

# Shawn Colvin, Set The Prairie On Fire

Set the Prairie on Fire

S. Colvin - Elly Brown

Full full moon and

That same sad nature

I wanna cover every inch of you

Like ink on paper

Like the blind parade of souls

Consumed by religion

I can't wait 'til I get you

In that defenseless position

Chorus:

When we set the prairie on fire

Oh we go down to the water

Naked and slow

You and me

And the heart of desire

We set the prairie on fire

How hard will the wind blow

How far will it go

When the feeling burns down

To one solitary color

The velocity of longing

Melting into each other

It's a song our fingers play

All at once and together

You can bet we never learned it

But we've known it forever

Oh I dreamed that we were flying

Carried up from the ashes

Black silhouettes of velvet

Against the crimson of passion

We can almost hear the echoes

From the smoldering meadow

It's the rapture of the angels

And the rage of the devil

Chorus

In the cool dusk of horses

Through the rusted wires of sleep

With our arms around midnight

We're headed for release

We go riding in the wind

We go riding in the dark

Go riding, riding

Chorus